SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
FEATURING LOIS LANE in... "THEY CALL ME THE CAT!"
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
12¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
JULY
NO. 66
LOIS LANE
BUTT OUT, SUPERMAN! RESCUING THAT WINDOW-WASHER IS A JOB FOR LOIS LANE, WIRE-WALKER, AND HER EDUCATED FEET!
MUST PRETEND I'M DOING THIS FOR KICKS! CAN'T LET HIM KNOW I FEEL LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A HORROR MOVIE!

DYNAMITE'S COMING!

Don't Miss the TORNADO of THRILLS

HEADED YOUR WAY in

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

IT STALKS OUT, SCALING THE DIZZIEST HEIGHTS... A CREATURE WITH FURRED PAWS AND LONG, POWERFUL CLAWS! IS IT A TIGER... A BLACK PANTHER... OR A WILDCAT? NO, IT'S LOIS LANE! AND IF YOU THINK THAT'S A FAR-OUT TRANSFORMATION, WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO HER LATER ON IN THIS TAIL... WE MEAN TALE...
"They CALL ME the CAT!"
HANG ON, LOIS! DON'T PANIC! I'LL SAVE YOU!
SAVE ME FROM WHAT, SUPERMAN? I CAN WALK UP THE SIDE OF THIS MECHANICAL MONSTER LIKE A FLY UP A WALL!
Schaffenberger

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ONE SWELTERING DAY, IN THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...
OF ALL THE DAYS FOR OUR AIR-CONDITIONING SYSTEM TO BREAK DOWN! HERE, JIMMY, HAVE ONE OF THESE COLD LEMONADES I ORDERED!
THANKS, BOSS! WHAT I REALLY NEED IS A SWIM IN A POOL FILLED WITH ICE-CUBES!

BUT WHEN THE LEMONADE IS OFFERED TO LOIS LANE...
A COLD DRINK? N-NOT M-ME! BRRR!... EVEN WITH THIS SWEATER ON, I F-FEEL AS IF I'M IN A R-R-REFRIGERATOR!
ON A SCORCHER LIKE THIS? YOU MIGHT BE COMING DOWN WITH SOME VIRUS! WE'D BETTER TAKE YOUR TEMPERATURE

MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
CLICK-CLICK-CLICK!
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! HER TEMPERATURE IS NORMAL, BUT HER TEETH ARE CHATTERING LIKE CASTANETS!
I WAS TAKING MY WIFE'S COAT IN FOR STORAGE! MAYBE IT WILL WARM THE POOR KID UP!

BUT NOTHING HELPS...
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! HER LIPS TURNED THIS CUP OF HOT TEA INTO SOLID ICE! SHE'S A HUMAN DEEP-FREEZE! THERE'S A DOCTOR NEXT DOOR! I'LL TRY TO GET HIM!
THIS CALLS FOR SUPERMAN! I'LL DUCK OUT AND MAKE A QUICK SWITCH!

IN A NEARBY ALLEY, MILD-MANNERED REPORTER CLARK KENT IS TRANSFORMED INTO THE DYNAMIC MAN OF STEEL--SUPERMAN!
THAT'S NO ORDINARY CHILL... SO CURING LOIS CALLS FOR EXTRA-ORDINARY METHODS!

SPLIT-SECONDS LATER...
CLARK JUST TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR PROBLEM, LOIS! I THINK I CAN CURE THOSE MYSTERIOUS CHILLS!
A-ANYTHING YOU S-SAY, SUPERMAN! B-BUT MAKE IT QUICK! THESE CH-CHILLS ARE SHAKING ME LIKE A M-MIXMASTER!

LATER, AFTER A SUPER-SWIFT FLIGHT...
BUT, LOIS, THIS IS DEATH VALLEY, THE HOTTEST SPOT IN THE U.S.A.! YOU'VE BEEN SITTING HERE FOR THREE HOURS. NO ORDINARY HUMAN BEING COULD SURVIVE THIS BLISTERING HEAT FOR SO LONG WITHOUT SOME DISCOMFORT!
M-MEET THE N-NEW CH-CHAMP! I'M COLDER THAN EVER!
I'LL TAKE YOU TO MY ARCTIC FORTRESS! I MAY HAVE A SUPER-CURE FOR YOU THERE! I WON'T BOTHER WRAPPING YOU IN MY CAPE!
I D-DIG! THE W-WAY I F-FEEL, THIS P-POLAR FROST CAN'T POSSIBLY H-HURT ME!
SOON, WITHIN THE STRONGHOLD...
THIS EXPERIMENTAL CHAMBER DUPLICATES THE SEARING ATMOSPHERE OF THE PLANET VENUS! GREAT KRYPTON! DON'T YOU FEEL ANY CHANGE, LOIS?
Y-YES! I'M G-GETTING C-COLDER EVERY S-SECOND!
700
600
500
400
300
200
100
THERE'S ONE LAST CHANCE! I'LL TAKE YOU INTO THE SUN ITSELF! YOU'LL WEAR THIS METALLIC SUIT! I INVENTED THE METAL, WHICH NOT EVEN THE SUN'S HEAT CAN MELT! THE HELMET WILL PROVIDE AIR FOR BREATHING!
I'LL M-MAKE THE G-GAMBLE! L-LIFE ISN'T WORTH L-LIVING THIS W-WAY!
THEN, HURTLING THROUGH SPACE...
ANOTHER MILLION MILES TO GO! WE'LL BE THERE IN A FEW SECONDS! BUT WILL THE SUN'S HEAT RESTORE HER TO NORMALCY?
SOME INCREDIBLE FORCE... TOSSING M-ME ABOUT L-LIKE A GIANT WIND! IT MUST BE A FIRE STORM IN THE C-CENTER OF THE SUN! B-BUT I FEEL NO HEAT! BRRR! I'M STILL F-FREEZING!
3

DISHEARTENED, THEY RETURN TO EARTH, AND AFTER LOIS CHANGES AT THE FORTRESS...
LOIS, I'M AT MY WITS' END. MAYBE THE SCIENTISTS AT METROPOLIS UNIVERSITY CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG!
HE'S TRYING TO CHEER ME UP! GULP!... BUT I KNOW IT'S HOPELESS!
SOON, AT THE INSTITUTE...
THIS WAY TO OUR LABORATORY, SUPERMAN. WE SCIENTISTS WILL HAVE TO WEAR THESE THERMAL SUITS WHILE WE CHECK MISS LANE'S CONDITION!
NATURALLY! OTHERWISE, YOU'D BE FROZEN STIFF BY THE INTENSE COLD SHE'S RADIATING!
AS THE EXAMINATION PROCEEDS...
BRAIN-WAVE PATTERNS - NORMAL! PULSE - NORMAL! INTERIOR BODY TEMPERATURE - NORMAL! SHE SHOULD BE IN PERFECT HEALTH!
G-GREAT! S-SO WHY ARE MY TEETH RATTLING LIKE DICE? C-CAN'T ANY OF YOU SCIENTIFIC MASTERMINDS D-DO S-SOMETHING F-FOR M-ME?
CHIN UP, LOIS! I'M FLYING TO PARIS TO GET DR. LEROUX, THE WORLD'S GREATEST EXPERT ON CRYOGENICS -- THE PHENOMENA OF EXTREME COLD!
METR
H-HURRY BACK, S-SUPERMAN, B-BEFORE I TURN INTO A HUMAN I-ICEBERG!
BUT WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS WITH THE SPECIALIST...
SUPERMAN! WHAT IS THIS? ZE PATIENT SEEMS PERFECTLY NORMAL!
IT HAPPENED WHILE YOU WERE AWAY, SUPERMAN! THAT FREEZE EFFECT LEFT ME COMPLETELY! NO MORE SHIVERING FOR ME! AND LOOK -- THE WATER IN THIS GLASS IS UNFROZEN!
4

IT MUST'VE BEEN SOME KIND OF VIRUS ZAT GAVE HER ZE TERRIBLE CHILL! BUT ZE CRISIS IS PAST. SHE SEEMS CURED!
GREAT! IT'S NO FUN BEING A ONE-WOMAN COLD WAVE!
NEXT DAY, AT THE PLANET...
WELCOME BACK, LOIS! YOU'VE GOT YOUR CHOICE OF TWO ASSIGNMENTS...THE FLOWER SHOW AT THE COLOSEUM OR THE ICE-SKATING CONTEST AT METROPOLIS RINK!
I'LL TAKE THE FLOWER SHOW, NATCH! I'D BLOW MY STACK IF I EVEN LOOKED AT AN ICE-CUBE!
THAT NIGHT, AT THE SHOW...
...AND THE PRIZE-WINNING EXHIBIT IS THIS FLORAL PORTRAIT OF SUPERMAN!
I MAY NOT BE A BOTANIST, BUT I KNOW WHAT I LIKE... NAMELY, THAT SUPER-HUNK OF MAN!
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH LOVELY FLOWERS. THEY LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT!
1ST PRIZE
I THINK...; CHOMP, CHOMP;... I WILL EAT THEM!; ULP!; WHY THIS CRAZY URGE? AM I LOSING MY BUTTONS?
I CAN'T STOP MUNCHING THIS FLORAL SALAD! BUT I DON'T WANT TO CHEW UP THE SUPERMAN PORTRAIT! SO I'LL SWITCH TO THESE DAISIES IN THE NEXT EXHIBIT!
5

BUT CLARK KENT IS AT THE EXHIBITION, TOO, AND... MMFFF!
LOIS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THOSE DAISIES?
DID CLARK SEE ME GORGING MYSELF ON THESE FLOWERS? I'LL NEED A FOOLPROOF ALIBI, OR HE'LL THINK I'VE POPPED MY CORK! ...AND MAYBE I HAVE!
HI, CLARK! I WAS USING THIS DAISY TO FIND OUT HOW SUPER-MAN FEELS ABOUT ME! YOU KNOW... HE LOVES ME, HE LOVES ME NOT... HA, HA!
STILL STUCK ON MUSCLE-BOY, EH?
HMM... I COULD HAVE SWORN...
SO LONG, LOIS! I WANT TO SEE THE REST OF THE SHOW!
HE BOUGHT MY STORY! I'D BETTER KEEP MY SCREW-BALL APPETITE A SECRET. I'LL BE A LAUGHING-STOCK IF ANYONE DISCOVERS I'VE BECOME A FLOWER-EATING FREAK!
FIGHTING HER EERIE NEW CRAVING, LOIS REPORTS FOR NIGHT DUTY AT METROPOLIS HOSPITAL, WHERE SHE WORKS AS A VOLUNTEER NURSE...
AT LEAST, HERE IN THE HOSPITAL, MY DUTIES WILL KEEP ME FROM BEING TEMPTED BY MY WHACKY TASTE FOR BLOOMS!
ACCORDING TO MY SCHEDULE CHART, I MUST CHECK ON THIS PATIENT NEXT...OH...OH ... THAT BOUQUET!... IT LOOKS SO...SO SCRUMPTIOUS!... NO! I'LL FIGHT OFF THIS RIDICULOUS URGE! I WON'T GIVE IN!
IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T RESIST! I HAVE TO EAT THEM... CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!
BUT SUDDENLY, THE PATIENT AWAKES, AND...
NURSE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HAVE YOU GOT ROCKS IN YOUR HEAD? NURSE! NURSE!
HE SAW ME! I'M IN FOR IT NOW! THEY'LL PROBABLY CART ME OFF TO A PADDED CELL!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
6

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AS A DOCTOR RESPONDS TO THE UPROAR...
I TELL YOU, I SAW NURSE LANE EATING MY FLOWERS!
RELAX, MR. TRIMBLE. YOU JUST HAD A BAD DREAM!
DELIRIUM... MUST BE A SIDE-EFFECT OF THE DRUG WE GAVE HIM!
BUT MOMENTS AFTER...
THE PATIENT HAS CALMED DOWN... THEY PROBABLY THINK HE HAD AN HALLUCINATION! GROAN! I FEEL LIKE A BLOOMING IDIOT!
HOLD IT! LOIS DOES SEEM TO BE CHEWING ON SOMETHING!
SHE LEFT HER DESK. I CAN CHECK NOW... GREAT GRAZING GOATS! FLOWER STEMS... I'D BETTER REPORT THIS TO HER FRIEND, SUPERMAN! HE'S DELIVERING AN EMERGENCY SHIPMENT OF BLOOD PLASMA HERE TONIGHT!
LATER...
I'VE CHECKED THE RECORDS, SUPERMAN. LOIS' STRANGE MANIA IS UNKNOWN TO MEDICAL SCIENCE. MAYBE YOU, WITH YOUR SUPER-BRAIN, CAN CURE HER!
I'LL GIVE IT THE OLD COLLEGE TRY, DOC!
SO SHE REALLY WAS EATING THOSE DAISIES AT THE FLOWER SHOW! HOW DO I SNAP HER OUT OF THIS MANIA? HMM... A PERSON CAN LOSE A TASTE FOR ANYTHING BY EATING TOO MUCH OF IT!
NEXT DAY, SUPERMAN ARRANGES A TRIP FOR LOIS!
THIS DISCOVERY I MADE IN AFRICA WILL GIVE YOU THE SCOOP OF THE YEAR!
THANKS, SUPERMAN.
ANYTHING TO DISTRACT ME FROM THAT SCREWBALL APPETITE OF MINE!

FEAST YOUR EYES AND EARS, LOIS! IT'S A COLLECTION OF STRANGE, HYBRID FLOWERS WHICH CREATE MELODIES WHEN THE BREEZE BLOWS THROUGH THEM!
AN ORCHESTRA OF BLOSSOMS! HOW DELICIOUS... ER... I MEAN DELIGHTFUL!
TAKE ALL THE PICTURES YOU WANT. I'LL BE BACK AFTER I TAKE CARE OF AN IMPORTANT CHORE!
FEAST MY EYES AND EARS, HE SAID! I CAN'T WAIT TO FEAST MY MOUTH AND STOMACH ON THAT BLUE-PLATE GARDEN SPECIAL!
NO! I CAN'T LET THAT CRAVING GET THE BEST OF ME! IF I EAT THOSE BELL FLOWERS, SUPERMAN WILL SURELY SPOT THE DAMAGE!
I'LL EAT THESE FLUTE-LIKE BLOOMS INSTEAD. CHOMP! CHOMP!! THE TANGLED LEAVES WILL KEEP SUPERMAN FROM NOTICING THE CHEWED STEMS... I HOPE!
AFTER THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS, AND THEY TAKE OFF FOR METROPOLIS...
I WATCHED HER WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION... SHE KEPT STUFFING HERSELF TILL I SHOWED UP. MY "CURE" WAS A COMPLETE FLOP!
HOW COULD I DESTROY THOSE LOVELY MUSICAL BLOSSOMS? GULP!!
NEXT DAY, IN METROPOLIS, AS SUPERMAN, IN HIS CLARK KENT IDENTITY, TAKES LOIS TO LUNCH...
OH-OH! FLOWERS ON THE TABLE! LOOK AT POOR LOIS TRYING TO GET A GRIP ON HERSELF!
GUHHH!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

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BUT AS LOIS IS SEATED..
TAKE THOSE FLOWERS AWAY...AND THAT SALAD, TOO.
UGH!! I HOPE I NEVER SEE A FLOWER OR A VEGETABLE AGAIN!
ULP!! SUDDENLY, I'VE LOST MY APPETITE FOR FLOWERS!

YES, OUR GAL IS CURED OF HER WEIRD VEGETARIAN KICK...
WOW!! LOOK AT HER PITCH INTO THAT STEAK! THANK HEAVENS SHE'S OFF HER FLOWER-EATING CRAZE!
I'M BACK TO NORMAL! BUT AFTER THE CHILL AND THE BLOSSOMS--WHAT NEXT?

LOIS FINDS OUT THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...
THAT WINDOW-WASHER! HE'S DANGLING FROM A BROKEN BELT! HE MAY FALL BEFORE I GET HELP FOR HIM! IF ONLY JIMMY OLSEN WERE HERE, HE COULD USE HIS SIGNAL-WATCH TO CALL SUPERMAN!

SUDDENLY, LOIS IS SEIZED BY A NEW URGE... AND GET A LOAD OF HER FEET!
WELL, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SAVE THE GUY! CROSSING OVER ON THIS TELEPHONE CABLE SHOULD BE A SNAP!

LOOK UP THERE! A GIRL BALANCING ON THAT WIRE! SHE'S TRYING TO RESCUE THE WINDOW-WASHER!
SHE'S AS SURE-FOOTED AS A CAT!

SECONDS LATER, AS SUPERMAN SWOOPS DOWN...
LOIS! WHAT'S WITH THIS DO-IT-YOURSELF HEROINE ACT? ONE SLIP AND THEY'D BE PICKING YOU UP WITH A PUTTY KNIFE!
SO WHO'S SLIPPING, SUPERMAN? IT'S A BREEZE!

AFTER THE RESCUE...
YOUR FEET--THEY'RE FURRY AND CLAWED! WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?
;GASP!; I-I HADN'T NOTICED! SOMEHOW, I'VE BECOME A FREAK AGAIN!

NO WONDER MY FEET CLUNG TO THE WIRE SO EASILY!
EASY, LOIS! I'M SURE IT'LL PASS SOON, LIKE THOSE OTHER WEIRD EFFECTS DID!

I MIGHT AS WELL WALK BACK TO THE PLANET, THOUGH! IT'S AS NATURAL TO ME AS CLIMBING IS TO A MONKEY!
CAREFUL! YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN IT MIGHT WEAR OFF!

LATER, AS LOIS COVERS A POWER BLACKOUT IN METROPOLIS TOWER...
DUE TO THE POWER FAILURE, THOUSANDS ARE STRANDED IN THE UPPER FLOORS BY THE STALLED ELEVATORS! WE'RE BROADCASTING ON SPECIAL RESERVE POWER UNITS. AND NOW TO OUR HELICOPTER FOR THE DRAMATIC HIGH POINT OF THIS STORY...

FOLKS, THIS IS A LIFE AND DEATH SITUATION! THE OPERATOR OF A GIANT, MECHANICAL CENTIPEDE BEING USED IN A SCIENCE-FICTION MOVIE, HAS HAD A HEART ATTACK! BECAUSE THE ELEVATORS ARE STALLED, DOCTORS CAN'T REACH HIM... A CALL HAS BEEN SENT TO SUPERMAN, BUT THERE HAS BEEN NO RESPONSE SO FAR!
19

SUDDENLY...
WAIT! THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE! A GIRL HAS JUST CRAWLED OUT OF A TOWER WINDOW! SHE'S CLIMBING THE SLIPPERY SHELL OF THE CENTIPEDE LIKE A CAT... BRINGING HELP TO THE STRICKEN STUNT-MAN... IF SHE MAKES IT!
THESE CLAWS OF MINE ARE DIGGING RIGHT INTO THE METAL! THAT MAN NEEDS A TRAINED NURSE LIKE ME!
IT'S LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET! SOMEHOW, SHE'S CLIMBED THE POLISHED SURFACE OF THE MECHANICAL MONSTER! SHE'S GIVING THE OPERATOR SOME MEDICATION... KEEPING HIM ALIVE UNTIL A DOCTOR CAN REACH HIM!
YES, ONCE AGAIN, LOIS HAS BEEN CAUGHT BY A WILD, DARE-DEVIL IMPULSE. BUT AS SHE DESCENDS...
YIII!
I SLIPPED! MY CLAWS CHANGED BACK TO HUMAN FEET! I'M FALLING!
DON'T PANIC LOIS! I'M HERE! I'LL CATCH YOU!
AS SUPERMAN RESCUES BOTH LOIS AND THE STUNT-MAN...
COULDN'T YOU FIGHT OFF THE URGE TO DO THOSE DANGEROUS STUNTS?
WITH A MAN'S LIFE AT STAKE, SUPERMAN? ANYWAY, I'M BACK TO NORMAL NOW! BUT I'M AS JUMPY AS A NERVOUS FROG ON A POGO-STICK! I COULD USE A WEEK IN A REST HOME!
NO REST FOR THE WEARY YET, LOIS! FATE HAS MORE WEIRD ADVENTURES IN STORE FOR YOU!
NEXT DAY...
MY JEWELED NECKLACE!
LET ME HELP YOU, PLEASE!
WHAT AN ODD COSTUME! SHE MUST BE FROM ANOTHER COUNTRY!

I'M PRINCESS ZERNA OF ARCTOR! I'M TRAVELING INCOGNITO, I'M SO GRATEFUL TO YOU! WILL YOU JOIN ME FOR LUNCH?
I'D BE GLAD TO, PRINCESS!
NEVER HEARD OF ARCTOR. IT MUST BE ONE OF THOSE NEW COUNTRIES THAT HAVE BEEN ESTABLISHED RECENTLY!

BUT, AT A NEARBY RESTAURANT...
JUMPING POLAR BEARS! MOST OF THE DISHES SHE ORDERED WERE COLD... LIKE SHERBET AND ICE CREAM... AND EVEN HER HOT SOUP TURNED TO SOLID ICE INSTANTLY!

WHAT'S WITH HER? NOW THIS WEIRDO IS EATING THE FLOWERS FROM THE TABLE! SHE MUST'VE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH MY TROUBLES! I'M TAKING A POWDER BEFORE SHE HITS ME WITH SOMETHING ELSE!

HOLY TIGHT-ROPE! AM I SEEING THINGS? SHE'S RACING AFTER ME ALONG THE TOP OF A SPIKED FENCE! AND SHE HAS CLAWED FEET!

BUT THE BIGGEST SURPRISE COMES WHEN LOIS IS CORNERED...
LOIS... IT'S TIME WE MET EACH OTHER... FACE TO FACE!
UGH!! YOU CALL THAT A FACE? WHO-WHO ARE YOU? AND WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING TO ME?

"I AM PRINCESS ZERNA OF ARCTOR, A FROZEN WORLD WHERE MY RACE HAS ADAPTED TO LIFE UNDER SUB-ZERO CONDITIONS. WE FEED ON FROST-FLOWERS AND MANEUVER OVER OUR FROZEN TERRAIN BY MEANS OF ICY CABLES..."
12

"WITH OUR ADVANCED SCIENCE, WE'VE BEEN MONITORING EARTH FOR YEARS. ONE DAY, I SPOTTED SUPERMAN..."
WHAT A MARVELOUS SPECIMEN! HOW I WOULD LIKE TO MARRY HIM! BUT MY ALIEN LOOKS MIGHT REPEL HIM! HMM... THAT LOIS LANE SEEMS TO BE AROUND HIM A LOT!
"I SUMMONED MY CHIEF SCIENTISTS, AND..."
AT YOUR REQUEST, PRINCESS, WE HAVE DEVELOPED THIS TRANSMUTER DOME, WHICH WILL ENABLE YOU TO TAKE OVER LOIS LANE'S BODY!
JUST DON THE DOME AND PRESS THE BUTTON!
"BUT THE TRANSMUTER WORKED IMPERFECTLY..."
THE FIRST ATTEMPT FAILED! YOU MERELY TRANSFERRED YOUR ICY TEMPERATURE TO THE EARTHLING!
THIS TIME SHE ONLY HAS YOUR FLOWER-APPETITE!
NOW, STRANGELY, YOU'VE GIVEN HER YOUR CLAWED LIMBS... AND CLIMBING SKILLS!
"WHEN ALL THE TESTS HAD FAILED..."
THE TRANSMUTER LACKS THE POWER TO WORK PROPERLY ACROSS SPACE. I'LL HAVE TO JOURNEY TO EARTH AND USE IT ON LOIS LANE AT CLOSE RANGE!
THE DOME LOOKS LIKE A TURBAN TO MATCH YOUR EXOTIC DISGUISE. THE VEIL WILL MASK YOUR ALIEN FACE!
AS ZERNA'S STORY ENDS...
AND NOW THAT WE'VE MET, I'M TAKING OVER YOUR BODY!
NO! YOU CAN'T BE SO CRUEL! DON'T STEAL SUPERMAN FROM ME!
13

AS LOIS BABBLES HYSTERICALLY...
;SOB!; I'LL NEVER FEEL SUPERMAN'S ARMS ABOUT ME AGAIN...NEVER KISS HIM IN OUR SWEETHEARTS' HIDEAWAY...THE VENUSIAN GARDENS IN HIS FORTRESS!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF ALL THAT FOR YOU! HA, HA!
THE FANTASTIC TAKE-OVER IS COMPLETED...
HMM... NOT BAD... AND HERE'S SUPERMAN NOW. HE'S PROBABLY COMING TO CHECK THE REPORT THAT LOIS FLED FROM THE RESTAURANT IN A PANIC!
HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT THIS IS WHERE OUR ROMANCE BEGINS...
SUPERMAN! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE! I FEEL ONE OF THOSE STRANGE EFFECTS COMING ON! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TAKE ME TO YOUR FORTRESS FOR A CHECK-UP!
OKAY, LOIS. I'LL HAVE YOU THERE IN A JIFFY.
AFTER FLYING THE FALSE LOIS TO HIS FORTRESS...
I WAS PREPARED FOR THIS. I BUILT THIS DIAGNOSTRON TO PREDICT THE NEXT EFFECT IN ADVANCE. I'LL SET IT UP!
THE VENUSIAN GARDENS... THE ROMANTIC SPOT LOIS WAS BABBLING ABOUT BEFORE I TOOK OVER HER BODY!
VENUSIAN GARDENS
;GASP!; THE TRANSMUTATION MUST'VE AFFECTED MY ARCTORIAN FREEZE-POWER...GAA-I'M BURNING UP IN HERE. YET, IF SUPERMAN FINDS THIS ATMOSPHERE ROMANTIC, I'LL STAND IT!
OH, SUPERMAN, DEAR! COME IN HERE FOR A MOMENT!
LOIS! HOW CAN YOU BEAR THE FANTASTIC HEAT OF THE GARDENS? IS THAT THE NEW EFFECT? I'LL TEST YOU WITH A FLASH OF MY HEAT VISION!
I THOUGHT HE'D KISS ME! INSTEAD, HE TREATS ME LIKE A GUINEA PIG! AND HIS HEAT VISION IS KILLING ME!

GASP! SOMEHOW, THAT INCREDIBLE HEAT IS WEAKENING ME... MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO PRESS THE REVERSAL RING AND WITHDRAW MY ICY BODY FROM LOIS!
LOIS! WHAT'S WRONG?
GARDE

BEFORE SUPERMAN'S STARTLED EYES...
LOIS! YOU'RE SPLITTING INTO TWO BEINGS... ONE OF THEM A MONSTER!
I'LL FILL YOU IN, SUPERMAN... AS SOON AS MISS GRUESOME GETS OUT OF MY BODY!

FREE ONCE MORE, LOIS EXPLAINS... THEN...
AND YOU DID ALL THAT JUST TO TRY TO MARRY ME? I'M FLATTERED, BUT...
BUT I CAN SEE THE REVULSION IN YOUR FACE! I'M RETURNING TO ARCTOR, WHERE MY SUBJECTS CONSIDER ME BEAUTIFUL!

LATER, AS THE ARCTORIAN PRINCESS BLASTS OFF FROM A REMOTE CANYON...
LOIS, IT WAS MIGHTY LUCKY FOR YOU THAT ZERNA WANDERED INTO THE VENUSIAN GARDENS!
LUCKY? BRAINY OF ME, YOU MEAN! I TOLD HER THE GARDENS WERE OUR ROMANTIC HIDE-AWAY. I KNEW SHE'D HEAD RIGHT FOR THEM!

THOUGH I FELT NO HEAT WHILE UNDER THE FREEZE EFFECT, I FIGURED THAT BY COMBINING WITH ME, SHE MIGHT LOSE HER FREEZE-POWER AND BECOME SENSITIVE TO HEAT!
IT WAS A LONG-SHOT GAMBLE, BUT IT PAID OFF IN A "HOT FOOT" THAT EVICTED YOUR "UNWELCOME GUEST"!

AS SUPERMAN FLIES LOIS BACK TO METROPOLIS...
I SURE MADE THINGS HOT FOR THAT LIVING ICICLE!... IF ANYONE'S GOING TO GRAB THIS BIG LUG FOR A HUSBAND, IT'S GOING TO BE YOURS TRULY, LOIS LANE!
THE END

LETTERS TO LOIS AND LANA

Dear Editor: In LOIS LANE No. 63, you offered a liberal reward for anyone who found out who took the missing hole from a telephone dial in a previous issue. After weeks of detective work, I discovered that the guilty party was the famous doughnut manufacturer, Lotta Dough. (After all, doughnut holes don't grow on trees.) I think a nice reward would be a subscription to LOIS LANE. How about it? —Jim Peden, Hickory, N.C.

(Holy holes—so you took us up on it! Okay, we'll pay the reward as soon as Miss Dough has been arrested, tried and convicted. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I thought you might be interested in the fact that one of the names assigned to hurricanes in 1966 is Lois! —Tim Brace, Fayetteville, N.Y.

(This comes as no surprise. The weather bureau boys probably are aware that Lois certainly is a whirlwind of activity. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: The January issue of LOIS LANE made me soar so high I hit the ceiling! What a collectors' item—for me, especially! I could hardly believe my eyes when I saw (1) my letter printed in your department, and (2) in part 3 of your novel, my favorite singer, Lesley Gore, was mentioned! I'm so happy I'll forgive you for spelling her name wrong! —Bruce Counts, Detroit, Mich.

(Thanks, Bruce—but would you have been so generous if it had been *your* name we misspelled? —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In LOIS LANE No. 62, you introduced Van Benson with white hair. In the next issue his hair was brown. Okay, let's have it—is his hair brown or white? —Eddie Yuter, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(Since Van's a master of disguise, and has a large stock of wigs and dyes, we aren't certain what color his hair really is. We can't even say whether his barber knows for sure! —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: First of all, I'd like to praise you for "Lois Lane's Anti-Superman Campaign." It's one of the best Lois issues you've had in quite a while. My only complaint is the code Lois used. Couldn't you have figured out something more complicated than that backward alphabet bit? It's old hat; yet Jimmy Olsen needed a device from another planet to crack it! —Martin Holladay, Beirut, Lebanon.

(We guess Mr. Mxyzptlk, who was in this story, put the whammy on us. Since he says his name backwards to return to the 5th dimension, he must've influenced us to reverse the whole alphabet for our code. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: What have you got against marriage? I watched your SUPERMAN show on TV—the story in which Lois dreams she marries the big cheese. It was so RIGHT! Why did it have to be a dream? I'm for a wedding of Superman and Lois in 1966. It would be wonderful! —Kim Kaiser, Lancaster, N.Y.

(That's what *you* think. We suggest you take a look at the cover of the next issue of LOIS LANE. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I can't remember anything as exciting as the current series in LOIS LANE. I was impressed—and that's putting it mildly—with "Lois Lane's Anti-Superman Campaign," but "The Satanic Schemes of S.K.U.L." floored me completely. To tell the truth, I was getting fed up with the variations on the James Bond theme, until you published "Agent Double-Five Olsen" in JIMMY OLSEN. But to compare that to the S.K.U.L. story is like comparing "Get Smart" to "The Man From U.N.C.L.E." Your cover was cleverly misleading and heightened the suspense from the first page on. I thought it would be a typical Lois-and-Lana-prove-Clark-is-Superman-but-he-outwits-them tale. But I never, in my wildest dreams, expected anything like this! —Louis B. Cohen, Baltimore, Md.

(Thanks. And when you do experience that next "wildest" dream, let us know what it was. It may spark a terrific story for us. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In "The Satanic Schemes of S.K.U.L.," Superman refers to the truckload of tomatoes in which Lois Lane fell as a "vegetable truck." But in school I've learned that tomatoes are fruits. So give with the explanation! —Steven Rosenthal, Searington, N.Y.

(Okay—so it was a fruit truck! And when Lois took a dive from a high window to attract Superman's attention, and wound up as part of the truck's cargo, would you say she was a good-looking *tomato* acting as *nutty* as a *fruit* cake? —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I see you've finally given Lana equal billing on the letter page, calling it "Letters to Lois and Lana." I'm glad Lana finally is getting some of the publicity she deserves, though I won't be fully satisfied till she has her own magazine. And I think Superman should confide his secret identity to *both* Lois and Lana. How about it? —Eddie Hank, Puducah, Ky.

(Yeah, how about it? Think of all the identity-guessing stories we wouldn't be able to write in the future! —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Your Imaginary Tales are great. Why not have a magazine devoted to Imaginary Stories, not only about Superman and his friends, but about your other DC heroes as well? For instance, Green Lantern might be featured in one issue, Aquaman in another, then Lois, Batman, or Jimmy Olsen. What do you say to that? —Tim Cronin, Youngstown, Ohio.

(Interesting thought. What do our other readers say? —Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to LETTERS TO LOIS AND LANA, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022.

ROCKY and BULLWINKLE
YOU AND CHEERIOS REALLY MAKE SWEET MUSIC TOGETHER, BULLWINKLE!
UH-HUH.
Cheerios
CHEERIOS N' MILK GIVE US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN' PROTEIN...
...AND LOTS OF GO-GO-GO!
DO YOU MEAN THAT EVERYONE SHOULD GO WITH THE GOODNESS OF CHEERIOS?
YOU'RE DARN TOOTIN'!
SPLOOSH!
BUT THEY SHOULD WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING!

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

COME WITH US TO THE JUNGLE COUNTRY...LAND OF A THOUSAND MYSTERIES! AND SINCE THIS IS NO MERE TRAVELOGUE, BUT A SUPER-THRILLER, YOU CAN BET WE MEAN **REAL** MYSTERIES... LIKE THE WAY LOIS LANE BECOMES A MAGICAL HEALER! TERRIFIC? THAT, CHUMS, IS JUST THE SPINE-TINGLING START OF THE FANTASTIC ADVENTURE IN WHICH THE LOVELY, DARING GIRL REPORTER MAKES WITH THE MYSTIC SPELLS AS...

LOIS LANE, Witch-Doctor!

WHAT IRONY! AS A WITCH DOCTOR, I CAN CURE ANY DISEASE OR INJURY... BUT NOT MY OWN BROKEN HEART! SOB!... SUPERMAN'S MARRYING LANA! I'VE LOST HIM FOREVER!
Schaffenberger

AS LOIS LANE AND LANA LANG COVER A STRANGE ASSIGNMENT...
THIS 6,000 MILE TRIP WILL PAY OFF IF WE CAN FIND THAT FABULOUS WITCH DOCTOR WHO'S SUPPOSED TO LIVE NEAR HERE!
IF WE CONFIRM HIS MAGICAL CURES, WE'LL HAVE THE SCOOP OF THE YEAR, LOIS!

SUDDENLY...
EEEE! LOOK AT THOSE HORRIBLE FACES!
NO SWEAT, LANA! THAT'S THE MONKEY TOTEM THAT MARKS THE FORBIDDEN VILLAGE WHERE THE WITCH DOCTOR IS SAID TO LIVE!

AS THE GIRL CORRESPONDENTS LAND...
STRANGER...GO AWAY! VILLAGE TABOO!
DON'T PANIC, KIDDIES. WE'RE FRIENDS. HERE, TAKE THESE TOYS...JUST WIND THEM UP, AND...
LOOK! IS IT A DOLL? IS IT A BIRD?
IT'S A SUPER-DOLL!... AND IT FLIES, JUST LIKE THE REAL SUPERMAN... THE WORLD'S GREATEST HERO! I HAVE ONE FOR EACH OF YOU!
VERY FOXY, LOIS! NOW, WHEN SUPERMAN COMES TO PICK US UP, AS WE ARRANGED, HE'LL CREDIT YOU WITH MAKING HIM A HERO TO THESE KIDS!
NATURALLY! AND OF COURSE, HE'LL REALIZE THAT I'M ALWAYS THINKING OF HIM!
FACE IT, LANA! WE'RE BOTH AFTER THAT GORGEOUS HUNK OF SUPER-MANHOOD, AND WE'LL TRY ANY TRICK IN THE BOOK TO LAND HIM! YOU JUST WISH YOU'D THOUGHT OF THIS GAG FIRST! REMEMBER, ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR!
AND YOU'RE DECLARING WAR, EH? WELL, I'VE GOT A FEW GIMMICKS UP MY SLEEVE; TOO, LOIS!
MOMENTS LATER... BOOM BOOMBETTY BOOM!
LOOK! IT'S THE WITCH DOCTOR! HE'S DANCING ON THAT GIANT DRUM!
DIG THAT CRAZY BONGO BEAT! LET'S MOVE IN, LOIS. I WANT A CLOSE-UP OF THIS FOR MY TV AUDIENCE!
ABRUPTLY... WAHH! STRANGERS AMONG US! THEY BREAK THE TABOO! TAKE THEM TO MY HUT!
OH-OH! THE FAT'S IN THE FIRE! WONDER HOW I'LL LOOK WITH A SHRUNKEN HEAD?
2

BUT INSIDE THE WITCH DOCTOR'S HUT...
GASP! WHY, YOU'RE NOT A NATIVE, AFTER ALL!
NO! I'M DR. ADAMS, AN AMERICAN M.D.! I CAME HERE YEARS AGO TO STUDY PRIMITIVE NATIVE MEDICINE!
A WHITE WITCH DOCTOR! WHAT A SCOOPEROO! YOU'LL MAKE HEADLINES IN EVERY NEWSPAPER THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!
YOU'LL BE A SMASH ON TV! I CAN SEE IT NOW... DOCUMENTARIES, INTERVIEWS, THE WORKS!
ABSOLUTELY NOT! I WANT NO PUBLICITY! THE PUBLIC MIGHT LAUGH AT ME! YOU SEE, I'VE DISCOVERED MANY MARVELS OF NATIVE MEDICINE... MYSTERIOUS HERBS AND POTIONS WHICH WORK MIRACULOUS CURES, FAR BEYOND THOSE OF CIVILIZED SCIENCE!
RIGHT NOW, I'M EXPERIMENTING WITH THIS COLLECTION OF AMULETS AND CHARMS GIVEN TO ME BY PRIMITIVE TRIBESMEN. EACH TALISMAN IS SUPPOSED TO GIVE THE WEARER SOME AMAZING POWER!
HOW CAN HE BELIEVE SUCH A SILLY SUPERSTITION?
AT THAT MOMENT...
OH! AN INSECT JUST BIT ME! I MISSED IT!
IT'S A JUNGLE FLY... A DANGEROUS VARIETY THAT SOMETIMES CARRIES A RARE TROPICAL SLEEPING SICKNESS!
SWATT!
SUDDENLY...
UHH!! I'M DIZZY! MY HEAD'S SPINNING LIKE A TOP... EVERYTHING LOOKS CROOKED... DISTORTED...
SHE'S FALLING!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

238 MAGIC TRICKS

REVEALED

ONLY 50¢ POSTPAID

NOTHING EXTRA TO BUY!

EVERY SINGLE TRICK IS PERFORMED WITH EVERYDAY THINGS YOU HAVE AROUND THE HOUSE... COINS, CARDS, BALLS, HANDKERCHIEFS, ROPES, etc.

"POSITIVELY ASTONISHING"...

SAY PEOPLE WHO HAVE SEEN THIS COLLECTION. YOU'LL BE PLUCKING COINS FROM THIN AIR! YOU'LL CAUSE CARDS TO CHANGE THEIR SPOTS AT YOUR COMMAND! YOU'LL HEAR THE GASPS OF WONDER AS YOU DO THE WORLD-FAMOUS "INDIAN ROPE TRICK." YOU'LL ACTUALLY DO OVER 238 BAFFLING TRICKS, INCLUDING:

- THE VANISHING BALL
- THE MIND READING TRICK
- THE SECRET of NUMBER 9
- PHANTOM WRITING
- GROWING MONEY TRICK
- THE COIN LEAPING TRICK
- DISAPPEARING HANDKERCHIEF
- THE KNOT THAT UNTIES ITSELF
- THE DISAPPEARING COIN
- MAKING A BALL ROLL BY ITSELF
- MIRACLE CARD JUMPING TRICK
- THE PHANTOM MONEY TRICK, etc.

ANYONE... 6 TO 60... CAN PERFORM THESE FEATS OF MAGIC... ONCE YOU KNOW THEIR SECRETS!

COMPLETE SECRETS REVEALED!

EVERY SINGLE TRICK FULLY EXPLAINED! YOU SAW SOME OF THEM ON T.V. MANY WERE PERFORMED BY SUCH MASTER MAGICIANS AS HOUDINI, THURSTON, etc. AND NOW... YOU CAN DO ALL OF THESE FAMOUS MAGIC TRICKS. THEY'RE FUN!

MAIL TODAY

MAGIC TRICKS 67
P.O. BOX 397 - ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY

RUSH ME MY MAGIC TRICKS FOR WHICH I HAVE ENCLOSED 50¢.
Send me 3 for only $1.00 (check here) ☐
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. NO C.O.D.'s
(PLEASE PRINT INFORMATION BELOW)

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

CANADIAN & FOREIGN 70¢ EACH INT'L MONEY ORDER

100 INDIVIDUAL MAGNETS ALL BRAND NEW

ONLY 79¢ POSTPAID

Unbelievable as it may seem...
Here are 100 AMAZINGLY POWERFUL INDIVIDUAL MAGNETS

Mail Today

YES!--You'll get 100 full 1/16" thick by 1/4" square rubber-coated magnets for only 79¢ complete! You'll be able to BUILD HUNDREDS of different TOYS, HOUSES, ANIMALS, DOODLES etc.--anything your heart desires and your imagination can dream up--- THEY MAKE LOTS OF MAGIC TRICKS, TOO!

AND WHAT'S MORE, THEY CAN ALSO BE USED TO HOLD NOTES TO METAL SURFACES, SERVE AS MARKERS ETC.... AND OF COURSE, THEY STICK TO EACH OTHER--!

ORDER YOURS NOW WHILE THEY LAST! THEY ARE SO MUCH FUN--THEY ARE SO USEFUL. YOU--AND EVERYONE--WILL LOVE THEM!

MAGNETS DEPT. 67B
BOX 397-- ROCKVILLE CENTRE, N.Y.

RUSH ME (CHECK THE QUANTITY YOU WISH)
1 SET ONLY 79¢ ☐ 3 SETS ONLY $2.19 ☐
6 SETS ONLY $4.19 ☐
For which I have enclosed ..... SORRY NO C.O.D.'s
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CANADIAN AND FOREIGN $1.00 PER SET INTERNATIONAL MONEY ORDER

DOCTOR... HELP HER! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO!
IT'S THE SLEEP-PLAGUE. THIS NATIVE POTION IS HER ONLY CHANCE!... DRINK! IN HEAVEN'S NAME, DRINK!

SHE'S SLEEPING NORMALLY NOW! WHEN SHE AWAKENS, SHE'LL BE CURED, THANKS TO THAT JUNGLE REMEDY!
ZZZZZZ!

AT LAST, AFTER SEEMING ENDLESS HOURS...
WHERE AM I?... I REMEMBER NOW. THE DIZZINESS... IT'S GONE! THAT NATIVE DRUG CURED ME OF THE SLEEP-PLAGUE!
YOU WERE VERY LUCKY, MISS LANE. DEATH LURKS EVERYWHERE HERE IN THE JUNGLE!

HOW GRIMLY TRUE! AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
GO, MY SCALY COURIER! THERE IS YOUR TARGET. BRING HIM YOUR MESSAGE OF DEATH!

AS THE FATAL FANGS STRIKE HOME...
DR. ADAMS! WATCH OUT! EEEE!
AGG! A JUNGLE VIPER! IT BIT ME!

IN THE MOMENT OF PANIC, NO ONE NOTICES A FURTIVE HAND STEALING A TALISMAN...
THE VENOM... IT'S AFFECTING ME ALREADY! I'LL BE DEAD IN MINUTES, UNLESS...
UNLESS WHAT, DOCTOR?... WHAT CAN I DO?

GASP! PUT ON MY HEAD-DRESS... AND THE NECKLACE WITH THE MYSTIC HANDS... IT WILL GIVE YOUR FINGERS THE SKILL THEY NEED.
UHH H!
GROAN! HE'S SINKING INTO A COMA! I KNOW THAT CHARM CAN'T POSSIBLY WORK, BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY SOMETHING!
HOWEVER, WEIRD MOMENTS LATER...
...MAKE A SMALL CROSS-CUT NEAR THE SNAKE BITE! THEN DRAW THE VENOM OUT BY MEANS OF...
INCREDIBLE! THE DOCTOR'S UNCONSCIOUS, BUT SOMEHOW THAT WEIRD NECKLACE IS GIVING ME TELEPATHIC INSTRUCTIONS! AND MY HANDS HAVE THE SKILL OF AN EXPERIENCED SURGEON!
...CRUSH THOSE DRIED MUSHROOMS INTO A POWDER... APPLY IT TO THE WOUND AS AN ANTI-SEPTIC. YES! YES! I UNDERSTAND!
BUT AS A TRAINED NURSE*, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS MUMBO-JUMBO WILL WORK!
*LOIS IS A VOLUNTEER NURSE AT METROPOLIS HOSPITAL.
AT LAST, AS THE DOCTOR REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...
MY BRAIN... STILL IN A FOG... CAN'T MOVE MY BODY... BUT I'M ALIVE!
THANKS TO THAT MAGIC AMULET! YOUR TALISMANS REALLY WORK!
YES! AND AT THAT MOMENT, ANOTHER CHARM FROM THE DOCTOR'S COLLECTION IS BEING TESTED...
HA, HA! THE LEGEND ABOUT THE ARMBAND I STOLE IS TRUE! THE MAGIC EYE GIVES MY WEAPONS UNERRING AIM! THEY CANNOT MISS!
AND NOW THE MYSTIC EYE WILL HELP ME WIN THE LOVELY MAIDEN, VONA! ITS POWER WILL GUIDE MY ARROW INTO THE HEART OF MY RIVAL, MOHU!
DIRECTED BY SOME UNCANNY FORCE, THE MISSILE WEAVES AROUND THE TREE, STRAIGHT TO ITS TARGET!
MOHU, MY BELOVED!
YAAHHHH!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
5

A 2ND STAR COLLECTION of the STRANGE LIVES of BATMAN and ROBIN!
SUPERMAN-NATIONAL COMICS
DC
80 pg. GIANT G 24
25¢
JULY NO. 182
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
BATMAN
A SECOND STAR COLLECTION of
The STRANGE LIVES of BATMAN and ROBIN
THE RAINBOW BATMAN
THE JOKER BATMAN
HA-HA HO HA-HA HO HO HO
6 BIG
FANTASTIC, BIZARRE ADVENTURES!
featuring "BATMAN, ROBOT!"
THIS PROVES MY CHARGE THAT BATMAN IS DEAD! A ROBOT HAS TAKEN HIS PLACE TO TESTIFY AGAINST MY CLIENT!
INCLUDING A CLASSIC FROM BATMAN'S CASE BOOK-- WRITTEN BY THE CAPED CRUSADER HIMSELF!
featuring THE AMAZING STORY OF "BATMAN JUNIOR and ROBIN SENIOR!"
I WAS AFRAID YOUNG BATMAN WOULD GET INTO TROUBLE WITH HIS RASH ACTIONS!
ON SALE MAY 12th
SUPERMAN-NATIONAL COMICS
DC

SOON, AT THE WITCH DOCTOR'S HUT...
TAKE HIM INSIDE!
MOHU HAS BEEN BADLY WOUNDED! THE WITCH DOCTOR MUST REMOVE THE ARROW AND HEAL HIM, OR HE WILL DIE!
DR. ADAMS IS ONLY SEMI-CONSCIOUS! ;GROAN!; WHAT A SPOT! I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE THIS ON MY OWN!

ANOTHER EMERGENCY, SO, ONCE MORE, LOIS DONS THE MYSTIC TALISMAN...
MY HANDS... THEY KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO! IMAGINE ME, LOIS LANE, OPERATING WITH THE SKILL OF A MASTER SURGEON! THE ARROW SEEMS TO HAVE MISSED MOHU'S HEART BY A FRACTION OF AN INCH!

LOIS CLEANS AND DRESSES THE WOUND. THEN...
NOW INHALE THIS VAPOR, MOHU! IN A FEW MOMENTS YOU WILL BE STRONG AGAIN!
YOU HAVE SAVED HIS LIFE, O WONDROUS ONE!

LOIS SOON HAS ANOTHER CHANCE TO EXPERIMENT WITH HER FANTASTIC NEW SKILLS. NEXT DAY...
IT'S THAT GIANT ROGUE-BOAR AGAIN! HE'S DESTROYING THE NATIVES' CROPS!
THEY MUSTN'T KILL THE POOR CREATURE! HAVE THEM CAPTURE THE BEAST. I'LL CURE HIM OF HIS RAGES!
GRUNNT!

AFTER THE BOAR IS TRAPPED, WITCH DOCTOR LANE OPERATES...
IT'S THE PAIN FROM THIS SHATTERED TUSK WHICH MAKES HIM SO WILD! I'LL REMOVE IT AND EASE HIS SUFFERING!
TERRIFIC! YOU'LL BE A SOCKO-SMASH IN MY TV DOCUMENTARY!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, DR. ADAMS RECOVERS SLOWLY...
YOU'D MAKE A FINE DOCTOR, LOIS. YOU'RE SO GENTLE... SO TENDER... WHY HAVEN'T YOU MARRIED?
FRANKLY, I'M WAITING FOR THE RIGHT MAN TO ASK ME! AND BELIEVE ME, HE'S WORTH WAITING FOR!

AFTER LOIS EXPLAINS...
LOIS, I ADMIRE YOU. I THINK I CAN HELP YOU WIN SUPERMAN'S LOVE...
THAT CAN WAIT! RIGHT NOW, I HAVE TO SEE SOME OF MY NATIVE PATIENTS!

PRESENTLY...
BACK ALREADY, LOIS? TAKE THAT JEWELED NECKLACE! IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A POWERFUL LOVE CHARM! GIVE IT TO SUPERMAN, AND HE'LL BE YOURS! THERE'S NO ANTIDOTE FOR THE SPELL!
D-DOCTOR... HOW CAN I THANK YOU?

WOW! WHAT A BREAK! THE DOC MISTOOK ME FOR LOIS! IF THIS CHARM WORKS LIKE HIS OTHER MAGIC GIMMICKS, IT'LL BE WEDDING BELLS FOR SUPERMAN AND LITTLE LANA!

LATER, WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL ARRIVES ON SCHEDULE...
LOOK! THE MIGHTY HERO, SUPERMAN! HE FLIES JUST LIKE THE DOLLS YOU GAVE US!
I SEE YOU'RE WINNING MORE FANS FOR ME. IT'S SWEET OF YOU, LOIS!

I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU, TOO, SUPERMAN! THIS JEWELED AMULET!
A GIFT FROM YOU, LANA?
HMM... THAT GLEAM IN HER EYE! WONDER WHAT SHE'S UP TO?
FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELT, SUPERMAN! YOU'LL FIND OUT IN A SECOND!

AS THE WEIRD TALISMAN TAKES EFFECT...
LANA, DARLING, I CAN'T HIDE IT ANY LONGER! I WORSHIP YOU! PLEASE MARRY ME!
SUPERMAN! THIS IS SUCH A SURPRISE! WHAT CAN I SAY?
THIS IS YOUR BIG MOMENT, LANA, BABY! PLAY HARD TO GET!

LANA, DEAREST! DON'T TORMENT ME LIKE THIS! PLEASE GIVE ME YOUR ANSWER!
I GUESS THIRTY SECONDS IS LONG ENOUGH TO PLAY HARD TO GET!
YES, YES, YES! I'LL MARRY YOU!
GREAT GALLOPING GOPHERS! AM I HEARING THINGS?
BUT I MUST COMPLETE MY ASSIGNMENT BEFORE OUR WEDDING. I WANT TO PHOTOGRAPH THE EXOTIC FLOWERS ON THAT HILLSIDE!
ALL RIGHT, DEAREST! I HAVE A FEW LITTLE JOBS TO DO... LIKE MOVING A MOUNTAIN AND RE-ROUTING A RIVER! THEY WON'T TAKE LONG!
AS SUPERMAN LEAVES...
ROGER, SUPERMAN, SWEETHEART!
;CHOKE!;... HIS EVERY THOUGHT IS FOR HER! HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M ALIVE!
LANA! STEER CLEAR OF THAT HILL! PICKING THOSE FLOWERS CAN BE DANGEROUS!
WONDERING HOW I WON SUPERMAN, EH? IT WAS THAT LOVE AMULET I GAVE HIM. I GOT IT FROM DR. ADAMS WHEN HE MISTOOK ME FOR YOU!
OF ALL THE DOUBLE-CROSSING CHEATS!
TUT, TUT, LOIS! REMEMBER, ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR!
;GROAN;... MY OWN WORDS! I BROUGHT THIS ON MYSELF!

GLOATING IN TRIUMPH, LANA IGNORES SUPERMAN'S WARNING, AND...
I'M SURE I'LL BE SAFE IF I DON'T PICK... EEE! MY EYES! I CAN'T SEE! HELP!
GASP! LANA'S APPROACH TRIGGERED A DEFENSE MECHANISM IN THAT GIANT FLOWER! IT EJECTED A POISONOUS POLLEN!
I'M COMING!
POWWF
SOON, IN THE WITCH DOCTOR'S HUT!
THE BLINDNESS FLOWER! SHE'LL BE PERMANENTLY SIGHTLESS UNLESS YOU OPERATE ON HER BRAIN IMMEDIATELY!
ME...OPERATE... ON LANA?
WHY SHOULD I HELP YOU? YOU TRICKED ME... ROBBED ME OF THE MAN I LOVE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, LOIS! SOB! I DON'T DESERVE ANY KINDNESS... I PROBABLY WOULDN'T DO IT FOR YOU!
YES, YOU WOULD! WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS FOR TOO MANY YEARS! I CAN'T CONDEMN YOU TO A LIFE OF DARKNESS! I'LL OPERATE!
QUICK, LOIS! THE AMULET! EVERY SECOND COUNTS!
AFTER LANA IS ANESTHETIZED WITH A NATIVE POTION, THE SURGERY PROCEEDS...
AND NOW PLACE A POULTICE OF RAINBOW LEAVES IN THE INCISION AND STITCH IT. THE PATIENT WILL BE HEALED WITHIN THE HOUR!
ULP! THE AMULET'S INSTRUCTIONS HAD BETTER BE ON THE BALL! ONE SLIP, AND LANA'S A GONER!
BUT A MIRACULOUS HOUR LATER...
I CAN SEE AGAIN!... THANKS TO YOU, LOIS! NOW I WISH I COULD UNDO THE AMULET'S SPELL... BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! AT LEAST I CAN ASK YOU TO BE THE MAID OF HONOR AT MY WEDDING!
I-I'LL BE GLAD TO!

NEXT DAY, AS SUPERMAN AND LANA ARE UNITED IN A NATIVE CEREMONY...
SOB!... IT'S UNFAIR! HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN MINE! BUT I WOULDN'T HAVE DONE WHAT LANA DID! I WOULDN'T STOOP TO TRICKERY AND MAGIC TO WIN HIM!
IT'S OVER! I'VE LOST HIM!... SOB! SOB!
SUDDENLY, THE SCENE FADES...
I'VE LOST HIM... LOST HIM... LANA! WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE IN MY HUT, MISS LANE! YOU'VE JUST RECOVERED FROM A BOUT WITH THE SLEEPING PLAGUE!
YOU'VE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS FOR THREE DAYS. IN YOUR DELIRIUM, YOU KEPT MUMBLING ABOUT AMULETS AND OPERATIONS.
NO WONDER! DID I HAVE A NIGHTMARE!
WHILE YOU SLEPT, I INTERVIEWED DR. ADAMS FOR YOU! YOU'LL FIND ALL THE FACTS ABOUT HIS EXPERIMENTS WITH NATIVE MEDICINE ON THIS TAPE RECORDER!
LANA, YOU'RE A TRUE PAL!
SHE'S NOT REALLY A RAT, AS SHE WAS IN MY DREAM!
NEXT DAY, AS SUPERMAN FLIES THEM HOME...
I'M NOT KIDDING MYSELF. LANA OR I WOULD DO ALMOST ANYTHING TO WIN THIS HANDSOME LUG FOR KEEPS... I STILL SAY, ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR!
10
THE END

Friend, dare YOU risk A DIME 10¢?

FOR A NEW MILLION DOLLAR HE-MAN BODY
STRENGTH-POWERED with 520 MIGHTY MUSCLES!
To Become A STAR in ANY SPORT! A SUCCESS in EVERYTHING!

BEFORE

This can be soon the handsome NEW Jet Power YOU

Rush to me your LAST CHANCE coupon below, — I'LL RUSH to you FREE My Professional Secrets

HOW TO GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

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FREE ALL FIVE $5 WORLD-FAMOUS PICTURE-PACKED ABC COURSES

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4. How to Develop LEGS with MARATHON ENDURANCE.
5. How to Mold BIG MUSCULAR FOREARMS, A STEEL GRIP.

How to Become a FEARLESS SELF-DEFENSE FIGHTER. OVERPOWERING ANY BULLY TWICE YOUR SIZE!

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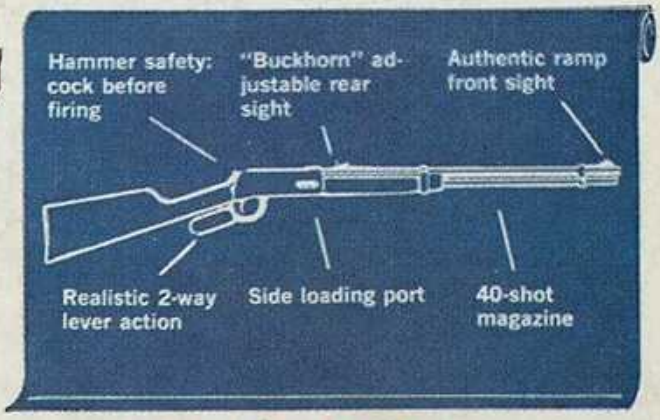

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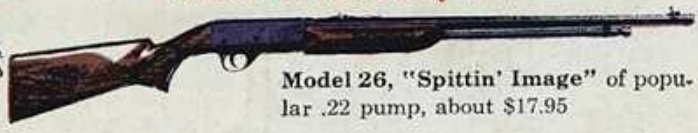

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